

The Sun

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If our friends who favor us with manu-
scripts and illustrations for publication
will have reference to this paper and also
in all cases stamp for that purpose.

TELEPHONE, BREKMAN 2200.

One Part Frightfulness, Five Parts
Despair.

The striking feature of the German
submarine's performance off the
Massachusetts coast is not boldness,
for it was a cowardly performance.
It is not its unexpectedness, for Ameri-
cans became accustomed to that sort of
thing at the time of the raids off New
Jersey. What stands out, just beyond the
ridiculousness of a terrible assault
with torpedoes and shells upon a tug
and a few barges, is the despair of it.
The whole is biting at files.

It is reported that Washington in-
terprets the so-called raid as a design
"to shake the morale of the American
nation." This may be so; we are not
in the confidence of the Tripitzian
psychologists, and Berlin may actually
call upon the German people to believe
that an attack on defenseless boats
and the destruction of a negligible
amount of property is the way to
break the Yankee spirit.

A German people, unaware that we
have sent more than 1,000,000 soldiers
to France and that we are represented
in the present battle by seven
army corps, German size by avian
scale, could not be so stupid.

But does the German admiralty
send costly submarines 3,000 miles
on such little errands? It is impos-
sible. The submarine that performed
on Sunday morning was undoubtedly
assigned to lie in wait for the troops.
Her commander chose, how-
ever, to fire at a tug which towed
three empty barges and a fourth
barge laden with stone. He used
three torpedoes, worth perhaps \$45,
000 at home and of uncalculable value
at sea under certain circumstances,
and ended his work with a great num-
ber of shells. Was it mere rage? No,
for a brave undersea commander
could have vented his schrecklich
venom as well in battle with a trans-
port. It was rage, but mixed with
cowardice and despair. The gallant
commander may have been tempted
sorely by the sight of the women and
children on board the barges, but it
was not entirely to drown them
that he attacked the inconsequential
harmless fleet. He was sick of these
warships, sick of his own failure to
hunt and fight the transports. Once
rid of his torpedoes he could go home
and lie about his great Sunday morn-
ing battle.

What that submarine commander
was, Germany is: futile, furious, hope-
less, striking right and left in the
blindness of despair; lost, and more
horribly aware of it than the most
optimistic of her foes.

The Busy Fisheries Bureau.

In its last Bulletin the Fisheries
Service reports a large increase in both
the quantity and value of the catch
of the New York and New Jersey
fishermen. The yield of the coastal
fisheries of these two States for 1917
was more than \$3,300,000, an excess
over the last year in which a report
was made of almost 23 per cent. for
New York and 40 per cent. for New
Jersey. This gain was all the more
remarkable in view of the fact that
the demands of the war had decreased
both the number of men engaged and
the capital invested in the industry.

The Bulletin contains official proof
that the reported increase in the run
of shad in the Hudson this year was
not a mere fish story. Counting shad
and dollars, there were 67,403 shad
taken on the New York and New Jer-
sey sides and their value was \$48,184.
This was an increase in value of 630
per cent. over the best of the three
preceding years.

The Fisheries Bureau is making a
strong effort to increase the herring
output of Alaska. In the past the
Alaskan fishermen have devoted their
entire time to the extraordinarily rich
salmon and halibut fisheries. Last
year packs of herring under the
bureau's supervision were sent East
and they were reported "the best re-
ceived in New York." The promising
feature is not in the value of the
pack but in the fact that the Alas-
kians will give the herring fishery its
"proper place in the economy of the
Territory, second only to the great
salmon fisheries which it is undoubt-
edly destined some time to rival." The
herring resources of Alaska, accord-
ing to the bureau's report, are not
inferior to those of Norway, from
which came to eastern United States
much of its supply before the war.

Dr. Russell J. Cole, an assis-

ant of the bureau, is endeavoring to
establish a fishery for sharks, rays and
porpoises at Cape Lookout, N. C. He
has also made experiments in smok-
ing porpoise meat, and he says that
"preserved in this manner the prod-
uct is excellent." The use of whale
meat as a food is no longer confined
to the Pacific coast. A car contain-
ing 20,000 pounds of frozen whale
meat was received in Boston and dis-
posed of within ten days at 15 cents
a pound. Some of the lot was sent
as far north as Portland, Me., where
it "was well received."

The Bulletin also reports on catfish,
paddlefish and buffalo fish, on an at-
tempt to propagate the Ohio River
shad, experiments in hatching the
spiny lobster at Key West, and the
successful effort to establish new
markets for salt water fish in the
middle West. If America does not
learn to eat more fish and more vari-
eties of fish before the end of the war
it will not be the fault of the Bu-
reau of Fisheries.

Mr. Murphy Goes to Saratoga.

Mr. Murphy of this town and Good
Ground, to whom the Democrats of
New York State look for guidance and
wisdom, has gone to Saratoga to ob-
serve the performances of a number
of hungry partisans who are endeav-
oring to establish between themselves
and the State treasury an association
that they know must be temporary,
but are confident might be made pro-
fitable for them by the exercise of
their peculiar genius.

His departure from New York was
not marked by an outburst of enthu-
siasm and approving applause in
Washington. Indeed, Washington ap-
pears to have no interest whatever in
Mr. Murphy. The election of Henry
Fono, a Michigan Republican, to the
United States Senate, on the Demo-
cratic ticket, enlisted the heartiest sup-
port of the White House; the striv-
ing of Mr. DAVIES for the Wisconsin
Senate seat vacant by the death of
Mr. HUSTON inspired the liveliest in-
terest of Mr. Wilson; KNUX NELSON's
candidacy, though Mr. NELSON is a
Republican, is keenly desired by the
President. But the ambitions and
purposes of Mr. MURPHY leave the
heart of Mr. Wilson unaffected. The
blessing of a Presidential message is
withheld from the Tiger at Saratoga
with a firmness that suggests Mr.
Wilson's entire composure in circum-
stances that preface an overwhelming
Democratic defeat in this State in
November.

Not is this the full tale of Mr. Mur-
phy's troubles. His acquiring constitu-
ents up State are hungry; they long
for food and drink, for the good days
of Dix and Stutz, for restoration to
the fat jobs a Democratic State ad-
ministration can always find for in-
competents. To satisfy an empty
stomach with a promise conditioned
on the impossible will be a difficult
job for the master of Fourteenth
Street this year.

Altogether, the week promises un-
favorably. However, Mr. MURPHY
has a wonderful store of intellectual
calm. The operation of his mental
processes has never been observed to
affect adversely his appetite.

Red, White and Black.

The flag of Germany consists of
three horizontal stripes, black, white
and red, with the black uppermost
and the red at the bottom of the
bunting. It is a color combination
that does not appeal to the artistic
taste, and is today laden with an
abominable meaning to the world.

There is another combination of
black, white and red now notably in
evidence in Europe, however, that
without making pretense to artistic
worth conveys to the virtuous peo-
ples of the earth a message of hope
and confidence. It is revealed in
three cable messages from Europe
printed in the newspapers of yester-
day. One of them records this fact:

"Americans, including black Ameri-
cans, and English and Italians fought
between the French."

Thus one color is specified, and the
military rulers of Germany are com-
pelled to recognize it. The second
already indicated in the official an-
nouncement is emphasized in General
Painleve's communique thus:

"Advance continues. Counter attacks
thrown back. We have taken Cour-
melleux, and are near (west of) Ville-
montrou, west of (about 500 meters) Ple-
sier-Hulleu, and have taken Rozet-St.
Albin and Maubry. In the Rozet-St.
Albin region the Germans appeared to
be fleeing, as few prisoners were made."

"It was reported at 1 o'clock the
morning of July 20:

"We have taken 17,000 prisoners,
actually counted, and 560 guns. At the
north, near Soissons, we hold the Mon-
tagne-de-Paris, then further south we
hold Courmelleux. Millemontre is held
by the Germans, but we are still ad-
vancing. We are just west of Tigny.
Rozet-St. Albin is ours. Maubry is
ours. Above we are west of Plesier-
Hulleu. We made good progress dur-
ing the night."

Herein it is disclosed that the
Americans, including white Ameri-
cans, were not idle. Now for the red:

"An interesting feature of the opera-
tions about Chateau Thierry in the last
few days was the employment of a con-
siderable number of American Indians
on that front, where they rendered very
valuable service as scouts. Some of these
men were with Painleve in Mexico."

Of these Indians it is recorded that
they are Apaches from the White
Mountain reservation of Arizona, af-
ter serving in the punitive enter-
prise commanded by General PAIN-
LEVE in the scattering of bandits in
Mexico, "received a great ovation on
their return to this country." When
the American Expeditionary Forces
went to France the "Indian scouts
manifested willingness to go along to

hunt Germans, and General Painleve
took them with him."

Consequently, there is an American
red, white and black in Europe; a
red, white and black invincible in
power, civilized in purpose, humane
in practices; and it is making con-
ditions mighty uncomfortable for the
black, white and red of Germany.

The Unsurprised Germans.

The war correspondent of the Ber-
lin National Zeitung, telegraphing to
his newspaper from the rapidly re-
ceding German front somewhere be-
hind the Marne, reassures his read-
ers with these highly authoritative
remarks:

"The enemy did not surprise us by
this well prepared action, which was
meant to have far reaching objectives."

"Before the attack began there were
partial attacks, particularly from the
Villers-Cotterets Forest, which disclosed
his intentions."

"The loss of a strip of ground five
kilometers (three miles) in depth does
not matter at all."

If confirmation of this confident
declaration be sought by any person
grown cynical concerning the explana-
tions of reverses put forward by
German authority, it may be found in
the subjoined sentences taken from an
article on General Foch's offensive,
from the pen of a British authority:

"The most striking feature of the
news which has come in during the last
twenty-four hours are the large number
of guns captured and the retreat of the
Germans over the Marne."

"If my memory serves me, 400 guns
is the largest number taken by the Allies
in any one offensive. The next highest
total was over 257 at Arras in April,
1917, while we and the French together
at Arras and in the Champagne took
430 in that month."

No doubt we shall soon be told that
the always victorious German army
left its artillery in the hands of the
cowardly and ignorant American
troops to tempt the soldiers, who, on
account of the U-boats, could not get
to France, to try to shoot the big guns
and thus destroy themselves.

Such tactics as these, originating
with the German General Staff, must
inevitably eliminate the dollar Yan-
kees. The only problem is whether
the German guns will prove sufficient
in number to permit the policy to be
carried to its glorious triumph.

What Shall Be Done to Pat Corcoran?

We take it that Police Commis-
sioner ENRIGHT will do something
right away to Patrolman PATRICK
CORCORAN of the West 100th street
station, who on Saturday night ap-
pointed himself Uncle Sam, Red Cross,
Y. M. C. A. and Knights of Columbus,
and took care of sixty survivors of
the San Diego, who landed at Ninety-
sixth street about midnight with no-
where to go and nothing to eat.

Patrolman CORCORAN commanded a
theatre and put the wandering
bluejackets to bed; and when they
woke up in the morning he had them
as his own guests at breakfast, a
luxury in which he was aided and
abetted by Mrs. CORCORAN. He got
through with his charges and saw
them safely on their way in time to
go to church, and at the proper time
reported at his station for duty.

Undoubtedly there were many agen-
cies to care for these sailors, rooms to
which they might have gone to sleep,
pots of coffee, heaps of rolls, boilers
full of cereals, which they might have
had for the asking. But there was
only one man on the ground who
knew exactly where shelter and food
could be obtained and who could
take the action needed to care for the
sailors. That was Patrolman Cor-
coran, and his work was well done.

It may occur to Commissioner EN-
RIGHT to create a Bureau for the Re-
ception of Distressed Mariners and
put PATRICK CORCORAN in charge of
it. If the Commissioner will make
the nomination THE SUN will cheer-
fully second it.

Looting Freight Cars.

Director-General McAdoo has given
his promise to shippers that here-
after thefts of goods from freight
cars will not be treated as a joke.
The thieves are to be pursued, pro-
secuted and punished; their cases will
go to the Federal courts and their
terms of imprisonment will be served
in Federal jails.

The evil Mr. McAdoo now attacks
is serious, of ancient standing and
notorious. It came startlingly to
practical attention last winter, when a
practical embargo was laid on ship-
ments of silk from the Pacific to the
Atlantic because the railroads were
unwilling to invite the depredations
committed by robbers. But this was
only a glaring instance of an abuse
that has been growing for years,
while State and local authorities lay
back lazily and let merchants and
railroads struggle with it unaided.

It is a fact known to every railroad
man that the robbery of freight cars
has been treated by police and minor
courts as a venial offense. The rail-
roads were rich; the despoiled ship-
pers could seek damages from the
transportation company; the thief
was a "poor fellow," who took only
one case of shoes out of a carload,
one bolt of silk out of a thousand,
one package of candy out of a hun-
dred. Whole carloads of coal have
disappeared, and those who stole the
coal were safe from arrest because it
was known to the railroads that they
would be set free by the inferior
courts out of local sympathy, or on
the broad ground that after all they
were guilty only of robbing a public
carrier.

In the same way the best conceived
and most persistently followed cam-
paigns to rid railroad rights of way
of trespassers and to clear passenger
stations of loafers have been ham-
pered by the indifference or open an-
tagonism of the courts in whose ju-

risdictions the prosecutions fell. What
was a railroad track for if not for
the whole population to walk on?
What was a railroad station for if it
did not afford a place in which the
constitutionally tired might in com-
fort watch the passing throng? A
tremendous death roll of trespassers
and thousands of hurrying passengers
put to inconvenience; such considera-
tions as these were outweighed by the
fact that a few persons might, by
violating rules, save themselves a
few steps or exercise their elegant
leisure where a continuous free show
was in progress.

The United States has a long arm,
and when it reaches out to catch a
thief it usually gets him. If it does
not, it makes things so uncomfortable
for him that he has scant opportu-
nity to follow his calling. The losses
from freight car robbery have run
into millions of dollars annually—
they are said to have cost \$50,000,000
during 1917—in the United States, and
whatever the extirpation of the thieves,
cost it will be money well invested.

The Crown Prince's face is, unlike
the days, getting longer.

The "on what" still inspires some
preachers of the Gospel. Chaplain
BISHOPMAN, earnestly edging far into
the Soissons battle front to minister
the service of his office, overran his
objective as if he were a doughboy,
was captured, roughly manhandled,
turned over to the captors, killed one, and
with another help brought in the
other a prisoner. A fighting parson,
in truth, whose text, we venture to
guess, he finds these days in the Gos-
pel according to Matthew, x, 34:

"Think not that I come to send peace;
I came not to send peace, but a sword."

Coney Island bathing houses raise the
price from a quarter to \$2.—The news.

The proprietors of Coney are good
Americans who denounce oppression in
all its forms.

Read thoughtfully this brief let-
ter written by General Foch for the
conduct of infantry and light artillery
attack in modern war:

"They march straight at their aim,
seeing their objective. They hasten
on, as they come closer, preceded
by a violent fire which they use to
melt by their shooting to take the
enemy at close quarters, leaping over
their first positions, throwing them-
selves upon the ranks of the enemy
and settling the fight with cold steel,
by mere weight of bravery and will
power. The artillery helps, keeping
them from being surprised and cover-
ing them."

Then read closely accounts of the
advance of Franco-American infantry
and light artillery as they attacked
the Hun between the Aisne and the
Marne. Was ever precept more per-
fectly carried out by practice?

He was bound to come, the uncon-
scious humorist in the food conserva-
tion work. Long before there was any
potato flour in these parts, if there is
any now, housewives were exhorted to
use it as a wheat flour substitute.
Rice flour had advanced into the
landmark, but not a woman in the
land knew how to use it except to
dim the glow that will affect the
prettiest nose in hot weather. The
barley flour advocate was so enthusi-
astic he was being inspired by an
ulterior motive—the ally dog—
keep that grain from the stiffs. House-
wives tried it and strange things
happened to their war bread. Now
dealers display signs imploring buyers
to "consult the manager before using."
We wonder what they learned from
him. At last the chestnut flour man
would introduce his cure into the
midst. Patient housewives, no doubt,
would test his substitute except for
the trifling drawback that no such
flour is known to be obtainable.

One Rock Island train crew running
out of Pratt, Kan., are doing their bit
toward harvesting the wheat crop. They
are on the work train at Durham. Their
day's work for the railways is over at
6:30 P. M., and a farmer comes in after
the crew and they go out each evening
and shock wheat until 11 o'clock. They
have shocked forty acres and are now
working on a much larger field.—THE
SUN of yesterday.

We fear these soldiers of liberty
never heard of the eight hour law.

CASTE IN HARLEM.

Card From Mr. Williams, With Whom
Mr. Cohn Was Not Allowed to Eat.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN.—Sir: It
was most agreeable to note your com-
ment on the case of Cohn vs. Gold-
graben. As one of the principals, may I
take the liberty of elucidating certain
phases of the case?

No reference was made in regard to
Cohn and Williams occupying separate
tables until the day of the trial, when
the attorney for the defendant claimed
that the defendant would have granted
service to the parties had they occupied
separate tables.

Furthermore, it was distinctly brought
out at the trial that the presence of
these two gentlemen was a mere contin-
uation of a business discussion which
they were unable to terminate within
office hours; so that under no circum-
stances could anything but a most re-
spectable and dignified conversation be
talked to each other except within usual
business hours or at some street cor-
ner. Verily, it would be the greatest
"mock" in democracy that has ever
been attempted in the North.

Of course this case is being ap-
pealed further.

New York, July 22.

Wet Philosophy in a Dry State.

From the Emporia Gazette.

A joke isn't funny if a man has to have
three drinks to laugh at it.

And as the wet prohibition has its
effects. The average state fountain habitue
does not find it necessary to buy a drink
for the fountain boy.

The Young Aviator.

His was the morning star
Silver of ray,
Glorious, promising,
Herald of day.

Fighting and scattering
Hosts of the night,
Up the dark sky he climbed—
Vanished from sight.

Seek you the morning star?
Thus he told:
Saw the great Alchemist
Changed it to gold.

McLANDRUM WILSON.

THE AMERICAN BAR.

A Proposal to Avoid Prohibition by
Taxing It Out of Existence.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN.—Sir: It
can hardly be denied that the agitation
in this country for the total prohibition
of alcoholic beverages has resulted from
the institution of the drinking bar, plus
the custom of treating. There never was
and never will be such agitation for pro-
hibition in those countries where the
drinking bar and treating are unknown.
A long bar in front of which alcoholic
drinks are consumed by persons stand-
ing and treating each other is or was
the principal reason for the making
money, which is the principal reason for
the drinking evil as we know it.

A store 20 by 40 feet, which ordinarily
would command a rent of \$400 to \$1,000
a year, when converted into a saloon
with a bar in it would rent in rent to
\$2,000 to \$3,000 a year, giving thus an
increase of \$1,600 to \$2,600 a year in
real estate used for this nefarious traffic.
That feature has brought in the real
estate owner as a powerful supporter
of drinking places.

The fanatics who desire to reform
the drinking evil believe that it can be
done by prohibiting absolutely the man-
ufacture and sale of alcoholic beverages.
This belief is possible only with immor-
ality and childish minds, too ignorant
to understand the wisdom derived from
experience.

The proof that prohibition does not
prohibit is very abundant and convinc-
ing to any one but an idiot. Most of
the country with over 100,000,000 peo-
ple submit to summary laws made at
the dictation of noisy assen-

There is one certain method to con-
trol the drink evil which I have not yet
seen suggested and which is herewith
proposed:

Let a Federal law be passed provid-
ing for an annual tax of \$1,000 a
lineal foot of bar; let the bar be de-
fined as a counter, table or shelf at
which drinking is done by persons stand-
ing. That would at once tax out of
existence all the drinking bars in the
United States. If imbibers must have
a bar for drinking, let them pay for
it. There are some bars in
big hotels in this town 100 feet long.
A tax of \$120,000 would only be a fair
amount to pay for the privilege of gub-
bering drinks standing and indulging in
the aesthetic art of spitting around while
enjoying the familiarities and brilliant
conversation of the white jacketed pro-
fessors behind the bar.

Next let there be in addition a gradu-
ated Federal tax on beverages, in-
creasing as the square of the percentage
of alcohol. That is, four cents a gal-
lon for 2 per cent. alcohol, \$1 a gal-
lon for 10 per cent. alcohol, \$4 a gal-
lon for 20 per cent. alcohol, \$16 a gal-
lon for 40 per cent. alcohol, \$64 a gal-
lon for 80 per cent. alcohol, and so on.
Innocuous alcoholic drinks to pay a low
tax which rises rapidly with the per-
centage of alcohol, so that proof whis-
key, which contains 50 per cent. alcohol,
would pay a tax of \$25 a gallon.

Those who must indulge in strong
drink would pay for it. It is expensive.
Who are accustomed to light wines
and beer with their meals should have
the benefit of a low tax. The tax
should be on alcoholic drinks actually
sold, so that a small restaurant with
light custom shall have the chance to
exist and sell to its patrons with less
greater proportion of tax than a large
restaurant with large custom, which is
an injustice of the present license tax
law.

Further, let all existing laws against
drunkenness and treating be rigidly en-
forced. The punishment for public
drunkenness should be jail in every in-
stance. Let the law be enforced. Let
therefore, drunkenness should not
be considered any longer an extenuat-
ing circumstance in a criminal act,
such as is the law now in the State of
New York, but on the contrary, every
criminal act in which drunkenness has
been proved shall expose the criminal
to the maximum punishment.

Let the Congress of the United States
regulate the problem of alcohol in be-
verages and patent medicines along the
lines above indicated, and it will not be
long before drinking saloons, treating
and drunkenness will be unknown. More-
over, the Government will need large
amounts of money for the war, which it
would lose with prohibition laws. Such
law, conceived in wisdom, will be most
beneficial upon the customs of certain
classes of people, not the least so upon
our working population.

New York, July 22.

POLICEMEN'S PAY.

Regret at the Failure to Increase First
Grade Salaries.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN.—Sir: As
a veteran reader of THE SUN, I notice
with great pleasure the lucid editorial
article which appeared in Saturday's
issue relative to the increase of pay in
the lower grades of patrolmen as sanc-
tioned by the Board of Estimate.

Mr. Munsey's unstinted praise
for his statements conveyed truthful but
sorrowful facts about the starvation
wages paid the members of the Police
Department.

It is to be regretted very much that
the first grade patrolmen have not re-
ceived an increase of pay, but I am
quite sure Mr. Munsey will further
champion their cause. Great induc-
ements are being made to them to en-
gage in other pursuits at better pay than
they are now receiving and with fewer
responsibilities.

The members of the Grand Jury I
have seen these men and I know of their
excellent efficiency, fairness, honesty
and stamina. The loss of the services
of such members of the Police De-
partment would be a serious blow to
the administration of justice.

ALBERT J. WEBER.

New York, July 22.

THE FINAL WORD.

An American Message in France That
Recalls the Glories of the Past.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN.—Sir: "We
are going to counter attack." That's the
talk.

"I propose to move immediately on
your works." Says the "Splendid!"

We mustn't forget that "uncondi-
tional surrender" is what we mean to
have.

New York, July 22.

Opening the Season in Kentucky.